



Turn Up the volume!



19 0 1

Chapter 1 by Lilia

It was the classic: Girl meets guy, they talk, they kiss. But, with a slight dilemma...

The girl walked into the crowded bar, full of people wearing England shirts, eyes glued to the television hanging from the ceiling. But that was not what she came to see, she came to see a special person. They had met on Tinder and had planned to meet here, third table from the door next to the window. She checked that it wasn't empty, and sat down, staring aimlessly out the window.

Waiting... Waiting...

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account